

The Holmes County Farmer.

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JOB PRINTING
Of every description executed in the best style and on reasonable terms. The Farmer has a larger circulation than any other paper in this section of the State. It is now, and has been for thirty six consecutive years, the official paper of the county.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

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Physician and Surgeon, Millersburg, Ohio.
Office, on Main street, nearly opposite the Court House. [25-26]

J. G. V. BOLLING,
Physician and Surgeon, Millersburg, Ohio.
Office, on Main street, nearly opposite the Court House. [25-26]

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OF FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS, meet the Friday evening at 7 o'clock, in the West end of the county. Address: L. M. MERRILL, Secy. [25-26]

BACK PAY, BOUNTY &c.

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Will promptly attend to procuring back pay, bounty and pension, and all other claims for soldiers, and to the collection of claims for the friends of those deceased. [25-26]

LAWRENCE MERRILL,

Vendor of Cider, The National Tax Law requires all public vendors to be licensed by a licensed Auctioneer. L. M. MERRILL is the only licensed Auctioneer in the West end of the county. Address: L. M. MERRILL, Secy. [25-26]

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Dealer in LEATHER, SHOEMAKERS' FINDING, FURS, HIDES, SHEEP FEELS, &c. Jan. 12, 1863. Main Street, MILLERSBURG, O. [25-26]

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Wholesale Liquor Store, IN MILLERSBURG, In the Rooms heretofore occupied by Mulvaney's Store, where pure, quality of all kinds of liquors can be bought at the lowest city price. B. B. STAFFORD. [25-26]

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STANDARD SCALES OF ALL KINDS. Also, WAREHOUSE TRUCKS, LETTER PRESS, &c. FAIRBANKS, GREENLEAF & CO. 172 Lake Street, Chicago. Sold in Cleveland by S. F. & R. BURGESS. Be careful to buy only the genuine. [25-26]

PINE GROVE NURSERY.

THE undersigned is prepared to furnish Fruit Trees, Shrubs, Ornamental Trees, Flowering Plants, &c. of the most approved kinds, on very moderate terms, at the Nursery, near the Millersburg, Ohio. Particular attention is invited to the arrangement of all kinds of trees, shrubs, and plants, which will be found in the Nursery, near the Millersburg, Ohio. A great variety of Hot House and Green House Plants. I will furnish everything that can be asked for, which grows in this climate. [25-26]

LEATHER STORE.

C. & J. VORWERK, Have Opened a Finishing Room and Leather Store In the room formerly occupied by J. H. Van Dusen, on the east end of Johnson's Grocery, where they sell all kinds of Leather at the lowest price, and can make shoes for hire. J. & C. VORWERK. [25-26]

ARBITRARY ARRESTS.

SPEECH OF

HON. DANIEL S. UHL,

In the Ohio House of Representatives, January 19th, 1863.

MR. SPEAKER—I desire to call the attention of the House to the very great importance it should attach to the resolutions, upon which we are about to act with so little apparent reflection, and with reckless indifference to the principles involved in them. If there is one subject which, more than any other, demands the candid attention of the representatives of the people, it is this one, which carries with it, when properly guarded, all that is sacred and beneficent in government, and, when disregarded, destroys every principle of public liberty as it is maintained in the old world for centuries past, and reasserted on every occasion in the bill of rights of every American Constitution. We may review with calm candor the past history of mankind, reflect on the selective influences which always cluster around the seats of power and preferment, and fail to recognize in all its recitals examples of such cold-blooded and wicked attempts, by the minions of accidental power, to assimilate the long cherished and most sacred rights of the people. Forgetting for the present all the unfortunate causes which led the people to entrust the power that now oppresses them, we shall more readily keep before us the hypocrisy by which many an honest man was lashed to the car which has carried us so near destruction. The great principles of civil liberty, so essential and salutary to the public safety, were set up by the party now in power, when it yet had the boast of "youth and purity," to alleged wrongs tolerated by the power then administering the Government. In fact, it pretended that the whole superstructure of its rotten machinery rested on these principles of personal rights, as its chief corner stone. On the 18th day of June, 1856, when that party was for the first time assembled in National Convention, in the venerable city of Philadelphia, a protest, fraught with the air of solemnity, was entered against the adoption of official resolutions, "sustained by the majority power of the Government," to enact and enforce tyrannical and unconstitutional laws, and the rights of the people to be secure, in their persons, houses and effects, against unwarrantable search and seizures, was promulgated as it originated at that time and in that Convention. What more is contained in these resolutions, or, in these recently offered in Congress, and spurned as if encroachments on its sacred prerogative? If the statements of the resolutions are false, why refuse inquiry? The people demand it. If they are true, has such deep seated hatred of popular rights taken possession of the narrow, dark souls of men in power as to make them forget the birthright of the citizen, and treat with scornful contempt the bond of his security. Have they forgotten the blood and treasure, the toil and suffering, the self-sacrificing devotion to principle, that led to their establishment and maintenance so far? And will they not, for one moment, be turned aside from their mad career to heed the voice of the people, so recently expressed in the most solemn manner, asking that these rights, guaranteed to them by the Constitution, be respected—even by you, with whose nature opposition to the true principles of well regulated liberty and social order is in perfect harmony. The solemn truth is upon us, that all this is disregarded. It seems that, as a people, we have been forced into a condition of public affairs, enveloped by designed and plotted circumstances, until blind submission to the tyrant's behests has once more become a crime, and sober thought a crime; when forgiveness and forbearance has become disloyalty, treason; and cruel and unusual punishment a virtue. I ask gentlemen, what salutary end do you expect to obtain? What purpose do you hope to accomplish by refusing this investigation, and denying to the people the plainest guarantees of the Constitutions, State and National? Is it intended to inure the public mind to think of a day, by silent acquiescence to yield without struggle all their Constitutional rights, and finally decide in favor of the monstrous doctrine that all their liberties are to be held at the option of any one man; and that man's volition become the rule to which every distinguishing feature of our glorious Constitution must bow in humble submission. This, sir, is claimed for the President by gentlemen on this floor. These arbitrary arrests are excused on the plea that the Executive thought them necessary, whether a rebellion existed in the State or a thousand miles from where they are made. What more can be asked by the usurper? What more granted to the absolute despot?

If I interpret aright the lessons of passing events, bright as they are with the memories and woes of this distracted people, the time is not distant when shame will overtake and eternal infamy settle as thickly as the gloom of Byron's dream upon the men who advocate the assumption and insist upon the enforcement of these unwarrantable powers. Sophistry cannot lull from the people the issue. They will well understand that loyalty means fidelity to the sovereign; that in our form of government sovereignty resides with the people; that in their sovereign capacity they have moulded their Constitution; hence fidelity to that instrument prescribing the powers to be exercised is loyalty, and its willful violation overt acts of treason. To the maintenance of this principle, this old Constitution, the Democratic party stand forever pledged, and will, as they have in the past, give blood for blood, bone for bone, and life for life.

Are the allegations of these resolutions true? Is it true that citizens of the loyal State, especially of Ohio, have been imprisoned without cause or warrant of authority; that their houses have been entered, and unwarrantable search and seizure of private papers have been made, based on no authority known to the laws

of Ohio, and in clear violation of the plainest guarantees of the Constitution of the United States? If any one doubts he has but to appeal to the doubtless evidence of every community in the land. In all of them you will find the willing tools of this usurped power, prowling about, threatening to imprison and hang every man who refused to swear allegiance to the Chicago platform. They will tell you of the "reign of terror" that swept over the country like the resistless hurricane over the unbroken plain; of men, good and true, awed into silence, if not submission, by brute force; of others seized, at an hour when all but prowling thieves and midnight assassins were lost in slumber, and forced from family and home, not to be lodged in prison as the ordinary violator of law, but to be "presented with a copy of the indictment of a grand jury" containing the "nature and causes of the accusations against him; to confront the witnesses face to face; and have compulsory process to procure the attendance of witnesses in his behalf, and be granted a speedy and public trial by an impartial jury of the county or district in which the offense is alleged to have been committed;" but with his limbs fettered and mouth muzzled, he is forced aboard the cars and transported to the Bastilles of the East, beyond the limits of the jurisdiction of the laws to which he might appeal for protection. This did not satisfy. The last hope of the free man—the writ of *habeas corpus*—must be stricken down; every safeguard of liberty manly deduced. And when we ask for the authority to justify all these enormities, we are told, by some, that the Constitution confers the right on the President, as a war power; by others, that it is an inherent prerogative resting in the Chief Executive of the nation. Sir, I deny the authority of any tribunal on earth, short of the people themselves, to suspend the power of that writ, and that the privilege of the writ may be suspended alone by the Legislative department of government is apparent from the context of the Constitution itself, from the history of the writ, and the judicial decisions for ages past. However firmly this right may be secured to the citizen in our Constitution, the principle rests deeper in the foundation of government. Ohio is the centre of the Ordinance of 1787. At its adoption, this whole region, with some trifling exception, was one continuous solitude, upon which no laws had appeared but the laws of nature. Here, then, was an unequal opportunity for the establishment of an improved system of local law. No ancient rubbish was to be cleared away; no time-honored prejudices to be overcome. All was open and free as an unutilized sheet to receive the best impressions of legislative wisdom. Under these auspices the following law was enacted:

"And for extending the fundamental principles of civil and religious liberty, which form the basis wherein these Republics, their laws and Constitutions are erected, to fix and establish those principles as the basis of all laws, constitutions and government, which forever hereafter shall be formed in said territory; to provide, also, for the establishment of States and government therein, and for their admission to the federal councils on an equal footing with the original States at as early periods as may be consistent with general interests."

It is hereby ordained and declared by the authority aforesaid, That the following articles shall be considered articles of compact between the original States and the people and States in said territory, and forever remain unalterable unless by common consent.

"ART. 2. The inhabitants of the said territory shall always be entitled to the benefits of the writ of *habeas corpus*, and of the trial by jury."

That we may properly understand, let the Supreme Court of Ohio continue. In the case of *Hogg vs. Zanesville*, 5 O. R. 410, the Court said: "This portion of the Ordinance is as much obligatory upon State of Ohio as our Constitution. In truth, it is more so, for the Constitution may be altered by the people of the State, while this cannot be altered without the consent of both the people of the State and the United States through their representatives. It is an article of compact, and we assume the principle that the sovereign power of the State is not bound by compact, this must be considered obligatory."

It is a right older than all free Constitutions, and is transmitted and guaranteed by them. It has grown up through many ages of blood and tumult, waged by the people against despotism, and never until now, even in England, has it been attempted to be taken from them, since Charles I. lost his head for withholding the privilege from John Hampden when he refused to pay thirty shillings tax illegally assessed.

But it is denied that the Executive of the State ordered these arrests. Gov. Tod says in his message that he did. I choose to believe him. By the report of Secretary Stanton we are informed that the "ordering of these arrests had been left to the Executive of the State."

People of Ohio! what think you of this? What think you of a Governor elected by yourselves, not only permitting, but actually ordering, the arrest and imprisonment of our citizens? And for what? Not because they had ever uttered a word favorable to the rebellion; not that they had a single emotion in union with the designs of rebels; nor had their tongues ever spoken a word disrespectful or in contempt of the Government of the fathers; but that they had reminded the people, perhaps, of the true tendency of the unhappy condition in which the country is engaged, if left to the absolute control of a policy as wild and utopian as ever entered the crazy imagination of a revolutionary fanatic.

Can these things be in a great State boasting of its freedom, intelligence and humanity? Will this Legislature be so base and cowardly as to sit quietly and not at least make an effort to call to account the authors of these horrid encroachments upon our free citizens—the constituents of those whose duty it is to protect public liberty, and see that there are laws to punish the violators of men's rights—white men, I mean, like themselves.

The charge against these persons, it is said, was that they "discouraged enlistment" and were guilty of "disloyal practices." We have not been told in what these alleged crimes consist. Is it "levying war," or "giving aid and comfort to the enemy"? Is it treason? If so, they are guilty of the highest crime known to the law. The fact, therefore, that they are refused a trial, and every constitutional right typically withheld until the private malice of some black villain is satisfied or the usurpation of public thieves accomplished, and then discharged without having extended to them the rights secured to a highwayman or common horse thief, it evidence enough that they are guilty of no crime, much less these high felonies which enter into and strike down the very elements of civilized society. Neither will it do to say, that these persons were discharged when the quota of volunteers was full and the draft taken place. If they were guilty of offense worthy of punishment, the fact that the draft had been made, or the quota of volunteers furnished, would not exonerate them from the just punishment due the crime committed. Therefore the arrests were not made and the punishment inflicted because of crime committed, but that some sneaking Abolitionist had become fearfully suspicious that in future something might be said that would not accord with infamy of Wade when he said, "He that prates about the Constitution, in this hour of our country's peril, is a traitor." We have authority for taking this view. Senator Sherman and others of the opposition have acknowledged that these arrests are inexcusable, and are made in the exercise of unwarranted power. This admission accounts for the indecent haste with which Congress passed a law to screen the President and his legion of hired spies and provocos from the consequences of the last remedy left a free people, and we justly expect that the attempt will be made by this Legislature to stiffen the backbone of Ohio's Governor, and afford indemnity for taking away from the citizen every constitutional right and guarantee.

The people, too, at the late elections, have condemned the Administration in the most emphatic manner. By their expression they mean not secession, as the baseness of some has suggested; not a preference of one kind of disintegration and disunion to another; not a sympathy with the bold treason of secession, sustained by the pomp of war; nor the insinuating treachery which makes the same war, by dividing and abolishing States, and thereby disintegrate and dissolve the Union. They quarrel not about which door the thief might possibly enter the temple of their liberty, but to prevent him from entering at all. They claim the right, and will maintain it, that it is entirely consistent with the Constitution, and even essential to its stability, to regard the Administration as distinct and separable from the government itself, and canvass the proceedings of the one, without the thought of disloyalty to the other. They also expressed the solemn conviction that the blood which would be necessary to enforce abolition proclamations, could be spared, and means adopted to save the Constitution, provided for in the instrument, and cause the old flag to wave in friendly triumph over every foot of American soil.

While these thoughts were growing in the minds of the people, the Administration was attempting to enforce its arbitrary policy by means of the bastille. It is true, our people were unaccustomed to hear of blank warrants, Provost Marshals, Bastilles, and *lettres de cachet*, except as they recalled the dark and bloody scenes of the French revolution; and even from that they were taught that when the bastille fell, the world shouted with enthusiasm. It was at once the implement and emblem of tyrannical power.

They had drawn a lesson from the key of the dilapidated fortress and prison, that was sent by the French Directory to George Washington, to tell the people of America, in the person of the noblest champion of their liberties, that another link was broken of the chain which despotism had forged to enslave mankind.

We, for two or three generations, have looked upon that ponderous key and wondered; wondered that men could have permitted the system which it represents to grow into an institution holding a recognized place in the government of a polite and intelligent people; wondered if we or our posterity could ever become so slavish and degenerate as to allow in our own country, a similar establishment. We have protested to ourselves that no such thing could or should be permitted, and that on the first symptoms of its approach, such would be the spirit of a liberty-loving people, that they would rise at once and prostrate in the dust, not only the prison, but those by whom it was ordained. The American *bastilles*—for we have many, differ from the French only that they are less comfortable, and the punishment is the same; in the arrest there is even less formality; there is no trial; the prisoner receives no intimation of the nature of the offense with which he is charged; the seizure of the individual is accompanied with the examination of his private papers, under a pretense of seeking testimony; and his discharge, apparently as careless as his arrest, is made without a word of explanation. The prisoner knows that he has been punished, but he knows not for what, nor at whose instance, nor what tribunal passed sentence upon him.

He stepped from light into darkness, and from darkness into light; from freedom to confinement, and from confinement to the cause for, and the agencies through which he suffered.

We have traveled back, at a single leap, a great ways behind the French people of the revolutionary period, and have immersed ourselves in the political darkness of the Middle Ages. We have done more. I do not know that a single

French author ever wrote in praise of the Bastille. No Frenchman, so far as I have read the history of that people, ever permitted his pen in calling upon his monarch to go on and multiply the number of his arbitrary arrests. It has been reserved for more than half the intelligent and independent press of this free and enlightened country; a press that has been hitherto up to the admiration of the world as the defender of the right, the friend of liberty, the champion of freedom, the fountain of new ideas, and the grand educator of the people, not only to defend the institution upon the ground of principle, but to applaud each official exercise of irresponsible power.

But for all this, I do not suppose that the people are yet in a condition to be enslaved. I do not suppose that they will be in such a condition. I do not believe that they, or any part thereof, will long submit to a rule which is not of themselves, and does not reflect their will and opinions. They have been taken by surprise. The very fact that they were unaccustomed to tyranny rendered them incautious respecting its approaches. Surrounded by circumstances to them extraordinary and unprecedented, they readily listened to the plea that extraordinary measures were necessary, and did not at once see the fallacy of the pretense that to preserve the liberties of the whole it was allowable to take away the liberties of the individual. They listened to the tyrant's excuse of necessity, in the belief that it would maintain the glory of their government, not to expose the infamous rascality of its administrators.

It is well that the people have awakened slowly and gradually to a sense of the injury that has been inflicted upon them. But it is a mistake to suppose that all these wrongs will not be re-acted and avenged; just as certain as effect follows cause, will the retribution occur. The Bastille will come down, not perhaps through being razed to the ground by an incensed and outraged populace, but by standing as despised and dismantled monuments of a tyranny sharpened by a sense of weakness, too blind and rotten to discriminate between friends and enemies, and too headstrong and corrupt to care for the difference. The Administration that has employed them for uses so base, and the party that has encouraged and applauded its practice, will come down. That time which, in the end, makes all things even, will do the work without any active human agency; and as surely as the mould settles upon the face of the dead, so surely will lasting memories, which add together, make infamy fall upon the names of all who have advised or perpetuated these crimes against liberty.

The Great West Assassinated.

We have often shown how the policy of Abolitionists would assassinate every particle of the industry and the commerce of the Great West. The farmer of the west and the planter of the South are the natural allies of each other. Both are interested in the agriculture, and both depend free trade with all the world. One produces such as the other wants. One consumes the grain, pork, beef, &c., of the temperate latitude, and the former consumes the cotton, sugar, &c., of the negro. Thus a direct reciprocity of interest exists. The Abolitionist strikes a direct blow at all this. It sets the negro "free." That destroys production, and hence all the great interests of the West are assassinated at a single blow. Governor Robinson, of Kentucky, sees this, and thus forcibly refers to it in his recent message. Speaking of Lincoln's free negro edict, he says:

"And then, too, what a future does it present to the occupants of the Mississippi Valley! Of what value will be the use of the great artery of our commerce, when it leads us through desolated fields or to the barren agriculture of a lazy, ignorant race, who produce nothing to tempt enterprise, and whose sole idea of liberty is to live without labor? The entire upper region of the Ohio and Mississippi is vitally interwoven in the defect of this monstrous edict. It will reach to every farm and workshop of that vast region, and it will destroy the best market for whatever the industry of the people might produce."

Was there ever a plainer case of a nation fighting to ruin itself than is here presented? It might be supposed that persons would be careful of property and wealth which they had accumulated only by sweat and toil, but here is the astounding spectacle of a people actually fighting to make themselves poor! And when not only fighting to make themselves poor, but if possible, still more astounding, fighting to place themselves on a level with the niggers.—*Cleveland*.

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

Congress continues to establish the impression that it is "a Lunatic Asylum" rather than a Congress. Besides building a line of railroad from the Point of Rocks (Md.) to the seashore of Maryland, the New York line is now being pushed on. All that is asked of Government is to endorse the Bonds! The President is to locate the road.

Wednesday, \$2,500,000 went through the House in about five hours to build 2,500 miles of ocean telegraph from Forts Monroe to Gibraltar!

The Wilson—Massachusetts—Bill for a Conscription, and to transfer the control of the State Militia to the President, engaged the attention of the Senate up to the hour of adjournment.—*The New York Express*.

We hear a good anecdote concerning a soldier laddie on one of our gunboats. The vessel was just going into action, when an officer sneeringly asked him if he was afraid? "No, I was praying," was the response. "Well, what were you praying for?" continued the officer. "Praying that the enemy's bullets may be as high as Christ and as crust, like poor Sarah, give thanks and say, 'All this, and Christ too!'"

When you are tempted to be discontented and unhappy begin and hunt up all your blessings; seek the corners of your comforts as diligently as the pious Jew before the passover searches for the least bit of leaven. And if so low, and yet so high, as Christ and a crust, like poor Sarah, give thanks and say, "All this, and Christ too!"

SONG OF THE "GREEN BACKS."

(From the New York Sunday Mercury.)

The writer favoring us with the appended burlesque, is evidently disposed to take a satirical view on the National Treasury policy, probably having quite as just a comprehension of it as a majority of those who oppose it less amiably:

We are coming, Father Abraham, One Hundred Millions more,

Five hundred presses printing us from morn till night is o'er,

As thick as Valambrosa leaves to scatter through the land,

To lay the soldier, or release the border contraband,

And line the fat contractor's purse, or purchase transport craft,

Whose rotten hulks shall sink before the winds begin to waft,

Attired in green—the color most appropriate to be wore,

We are coming, Father Abraham, One Hundred Millions more,

And cash was ne'er so easily evoked from rags before,

It's but to say, "Just stick off a million, if you please,"

And straight the fortune by the press is printed off with ease;

No wonder paper cost so much that publishers complain,

When I that needs a picture-stamp to turn it into gain,

In all the pomp of 'Graver's Art, behind as well as fore,

We are coming, Father Abraham, One Hundred Millions more,

We are coming, Father Abraham, One Hundred Millions more,

To help our Uncle Samuel to prosecute the war;

And if our Union riddled should use us for his war,

When cracking at the rebel seat at full a hundred rods,

Nor only would the shot be true, but, being thus laid low,

That rebel in another world would not Redeemer know!

And so, to ease the itching palm, or fit the rifle barrel,

We are coming, Father Abraham, One Hundred Millions more,

We are coming, Father Abraham, One Hundred Millions more,

To supersede the sordid gold so many will adore,

And how the queer anomaly upon the world must flash,

Of rags—the pauper's ensign once—now turning into cash;

And if our European friends are right in what they've said,

We fight our battles better far on paper than with lead—

Why then to help especially in shortening the war,

We are coming, Father Abraham, One Hundred Millions more,

We are coming, Father Abraham, One Hundred Millions more,

To be a present blessing, though, perhaps, future harm,

No longer let the people fear the Capital will fall,

So by the sure stock-broking blow ordained for all,

For while in us that Capital they recognize who can,

Jeff Davis will not take it, nor will any other man,

To attempt no thieving rebels, yet to prove a treasure store,

We are coming, Father Abraham, One Hundred Millions more,

We are coming, Father Abraham, One Hundred Millions more,

The Ship of State's a paper boat, without a bit of ore;

But 'tis contrived to raise the wind just needed, or we sail;

And we ourselves can realize a sacrificing sale,

That such a ship should 'sore' go down comes scarce within belief,

And so to make the ship of State defy the bilious roar,

We are coming, Father Abraham, One Hundred Millions more,

We are coming, Father Abraham, One Hundred Millions more,

To quicken Chase's lively hands and deepen Welles' store!

And unto you, in manner thus as children, do we speak,

That we may claim paternal care, if need be, in a week,

The simple terms on which we come are hardly worth a fuss,

That is, as we may father you, so you will father us,

Like leaves of green, to hide a fruit with ashes at its core,

We are coming, Father Abraham, One Hundred Millions more.

Genius of Energy.

There is no genius of life, like the genius of energy and industry. You will learn that the traditions current among young men—that certain great characters have wrought their greatness by an inspiration, as it were, grows out of a sad mistake.

And you will further find, when you come to measure yourself with men, that there are no rivals so formidable as those earnest, determined minds, which reckon the value of every hour, and which achieve eminence by persistent application.

Literary ambition may influence you at certain periods, and a thought of some great name will flash like a spark into the mine of your purpose; you dream until midnight over books; you set up shadows, and chase them down—other shadows, and they fly. Dreaming will never catch them. Nothing makes the "seemly well" in the hunt after distinction, but labor.

And it is a glorious thing, when one who is weary of the dissipation, and the *zozni* of your own aimless thoughts, to take up some glowing page of an earnest thinker, and read, deep and long, until you find the metal of his thought tinkling on your brain, and striking out from your flinty lethargy, flashes of ideas that give the mind light and heat. And away you go in the chase of what the soul within is creating on the instant, and you wonder at the fecundity of what seemed so crude. The glow of toil wakes